

BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. A. L. and J. A. FULTON
Physicians and Surgeons.
Will give prompt attention to all cases, from any part of the city or country.
Office over Allen's store, corner Cass and Squemoqua streets, Astoria, Oregon.
Telephone No. 41.

DR. FRANK PAGE.
Physician and Surgeon.
Office, Rooms, over D. A. McIntosh's store.
Office Hours: 9 to 11 A. M. 2 to 5 P. M.
Residence, opposite the Johnson building.

DR. LOCKHART.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office: Gem Building, upstairs, Astoria, Oregon.

WOLAND & DORRIS.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Office in Klumey's Block, opposite City Hall, Astoria, Oregon.

FULTON BROTHERS.
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Rooms 5 and 6, Odd Fellows Building.

GEORGE PARKER
SURVEYOR OF
Clatsop County and City of Astoria
Office: N. E. corner Cass and Astor streets, Room No. 8.

J. Q. A. BOWLEY.
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
Office on Chenamus Street, Astoria, Oregon.

JAY TUTTLE, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office—Rooms 1, 2, and 3, Pythian Building.
Residence—On Cedar Street, back of St. Mary's Hospital.

HICKS & SHAW.
DENTISTS.
Rooms in Allen's Building, up stairs, corner Cass and Squemoqua streets, Astoria, Oregon.

R. C. SPEDDEN.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Searcher of Titles, Abstractor and Conveyancer.
Office on Cass Street, 3 doors south of Astorian office, Astoria, Oregon.

BANKING AND INSURANCE!

I. W. CASE,
Broker, Banker, and Insurance Agent,
ASTORIA, OREGON.

OFFICE HOURS:
From 9 o'clock A. M. until 2 o'clock P. M.

AHEAD OF ALL COMPETITORS!
Capitol Flour,
Manufactured on the Gradual Reduction System by the
Salem (Or.) Capitol Flour Mills Co.,
[LIMITED].

the only flour that has taken First Prize three years in succession at the
PORTLAND MECHANICAL FAIR.
Also at State Fair.

One trial is sufficient to convince of its superiority.
See that the word CAPITOL is on each sack
GEORGE SHIEL, 8 Stark St.,
Portland Agent.
WILSON & FISHER, Astoria Agents.

HAVE YOU
Anything to Sell?
IN THE MATTER OF
Rags, Bottles, Old Metal,
or Junk of Any Sort,
FOARD & STOKES

Will give you the best price for it.
Do You Want to Buy
SHIP MATERIAL.

From a Belaying Pin to a Hawser; from Block to an Anchor.
You Can Get What You Want
at **FOARD & STOKES.**
Headquarters at building, east end Water Street.

Notice of Assignment.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO ALL whom it may concern that the undersigned has been appointed assignee of the estate of M. D. Kant, an insolvent; and all persons having claims against said insolvent, are requested to present the same to the assignee, properly verified at his office at P. A. Stokes & Co's, in the city of Astoria, Clatsop county, state of Oregon, within three months from this date.

PHILIP A. STOKES,
Astoria, September 2, 1885.

ST. JACOBS OIL
THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises,
Blisters, Burns, Frost Bites,
And all other painful affections.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Price 25 cents.
The CHAMBERLAIN & FOLEY CO.,
Lowell, Mass., U. S. A.

DR. SANFORD'S
LIVER
INVIGORATOR
Is just what its name implies; a Purely Vegetable Compound, that acts directly upon the liver; curing the many diseases incident to that important organ, and preventing the numerous ailments that arise from its deranged or irregular action, such as Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Biliousness, Costiveness, Malaria, Sick-headache, Rheumatism, etc. It is therefore a remedy that "To have Good Health the Liver must be kept in order." **DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR** invigorates the liver, regulates the bowels, strengthens the system, purifies the blood, assists digestion, prevents fevers, is a household need. An invaluable Family Medicine for common complaints. **DR. SANFORD'S LIVER INVIGORATOR.** An experience of forty years, and thousands of testimonials prove its merit. FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS IN MEDICINES. For full information, send your address for 10 p. m. book on the "Liver and its diseases," to Dr. Sanford, 25 DEANE ST., NEW YORK CITY.

Men Think
they know all about Mustang Liniment. Few do. Not to know is not to have.

Many a Lady
is beautiful, all but her skin; and nobody has ever told her how easy it is to put beauty on the skin. Beauty on the skin is Magnolia Balm.

TUTT'S PILLS
TORDIP BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.
From the Diseases of the bowels and liver, the most common of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: Loss of Appetite, Bowels constive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Erection of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluctuating at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored urine, CONSTIPATION, and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the liver. As a Liver medicine, **TUTT'S PILLS** have no equal. Their action on the kidneys and skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through the three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. **TUTT'S PILLS** cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect **ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.** Sold every where. Office 44 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE
GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists or sent by express on receipt of 50 cents. Office 44 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL REMEDIES FOR

YELLOWSTONE PARK.

New Wonders in the National Park Described.

Mr. G. L. Henderson, one of the superintendents of the Yellowstone National Park, has given the following description of the wonders existing in that portion of the park lying on the forks of the Firehole river, south of Marshall's Hotel. He has resided in the park since 1882, and during the last year he has made the most thorough and careful search in the region of hot springs, spouting geysers and mud volcanoes. He says "that what the old guide books designate as the 'Lower Geyser Basin,' contained over a thousand objects of special interest, not over three of which have been named or even noticed, and at best the whole was condensed into a few lines or a single paragraph, and for the reason that it was both a terra incognita and innumerable."

"The Chemical Basin, of which there are three divisions, contains vast bowls or basins of decomposed rock, pulverized and in a liquid, jelly-like form, of every shade and color, and so hot that it would be instant death to any living thing which had the misfortune to slip down the oily walls into one of these seething abysses."

"The most remarkable of these boiling paint bowls, I named 'Lindren's Garden,' in honor of Baron von Lindren, of Amsterdam, who, during his visit to the National Park last October, was the first to observe and to sketch the marvelous floral forms that rise incessantly and bloom a brief moment and then fade away, to be succeeded by a never-ending and ever-varying display of lilies, roses, sunflowers. This kaleidoscopic floral morphology is created on the surface of a thick cream-colored paint, in a bowl thirty feet in diameter. Every flower form is well defined and is never repeated. No waste and no delay."

"This basin lies south of Chemical Basin, and is even more wonderful, though in another way. It contains over three hundred miniature mountains, each of which sends out puffs of steam, and several of them are active mud volcanoes. One of these opened at the top like the jaws of a bull-dog, and there were five successive eruptions of white lava sent up vertically about three feet, when the opening closed with a snap, after which the lava slowly trickled down the sides of the mountain and soon hardened into a crust like dry putty. Another one close by had an eruption, sending up at each discharge, a few seconds apart, small marble-shaped balls, most of which fell back into the crater."

"On the west bank of the Firehole river an active geyser sent up every fifteen or twenty minutes a volume of boiling water about ninety feet high. The crater to the depth of thirty feet was lined with a series of skull-like knobs ranged in rows as if a phenologist had been collecting a cabinet of craniums. There were skulls of every form and size, from that of an infant to a giant's in size, and from that of idiot to a Bacon's in form."

"Near the Skull geyser and close by the river is a most singular boiling pool containing a coarse black sand. From some inexplicable cause this black sand rises like a huge bubble and falls back, leaving the water for an instant turbid, after which it becomes clear as crystal. Each succeeding globe becomes larger until the seventh, which bursts with a report like the crack of a whip. The looker-on instinctively makes a step backward until he becomes accustomed to this pugnacious manner of coming to a climax. This geyser suggests its own name, the Concusson."

"About two miles east of the road leading past the Fountain geyser to the Upper Geyser basin is the largest lake of boiling water in the park or in the world."

"Wapargia Lake is nearly two miles long by one in width at the widest place. The shores are lined with a black lavatic scoria similar to that found at Vesuvius. There is at the head of this lake a powerful geyser continually in action. The west side of the cone nearest the lake gleamed like alabaster through vast clouds of vapor that filled the basin and floated away into the woods on the northern shore. The east side was black as ebony. The boiling torrent swept over the marble front with a periodical dash and roar that was deafening. It seemed as if a black demon were deluging an angel with a flood of iniquity, in spite of which it became purer and whiter. It was named Mephistopheles and Marguerite."

Wouldn't Forget Him.

A benevolent gentleman, while waiting for a street car, was approached by a negro who asked him for a nickel. The gentleman only had a nickel, but there was something so appealing about the negro, that he gave him the nickel and decided to walk home.

"Thankee, sah! Thankee. De Lawd ain't gwintier fergit yer fur dis."

"That's all right."

"Yas, sah, yas."

Just then the car came along and the negro hopped on with agility.

"Here," exclaimed the gentleman. "You are an old scoundrel."

"Yas, sah, yas, but de Lawd ain't gwine ter fergit yer."

Theodora.

Theodora was the daughter of a bear-keeper attached to the hippodrome at Constantinople, and was one of three sisters whom their mother sent on the stage when they were still children 7 or 8 years old. With no talent either for music or dancing, her fortune was in her face and her tongue. Her pretty features, her nimble movements, her audacious smartness in repartee, made her the most popular and notorious in the pantomimes (to use the nearest modern equivalent) which delighted a people whose taste had fallen below the regular drama. Needless to say what was the morality of the Byzantine stage, or what was the life which the young actress led. Her enemies of later years declared it to have been more than usually shameless and disgusting, but the question, if delicately balanced less or more, besides being now insoluble, need make little difference to our view of her character. After some years she accompanied a wealthy Syrian, as his mistress, to the governorship of Tripoli; quarreled with him, left him, and after being reduced to sad straits in Egypt, found her way back to Constantinople, where according to a story current long afterward in the city, she sought to support herself by spinning wool in a house near the edge of the Golden Horn. This looks like trying to turn over a new leaf. However, she did not conceal her charms. Encouraged by the words of an Oriental fortune-teller, who had promised her wealth and power, she threw herself into the way of Justinian, who yielded at once to her fascinations. He was then about 40 years of age—probably some 20 years her senior—nephew of the reigning emperor, and gathering into his hands the reins of the government which were beginning to slip from the grasp of his aged and ignorant uncle. He was an able and well-educated man, already remarkable for his fondness of theology and his assiduous attention to public business. His passion led him to promise to marry the willow actress, but a law dating (in substance) from the time of Augustus, and re-enacted by later emperors, forbade the union of senators and other persons of exalted rank to women who had been on the stage. Nothing was left but to repeal the law, which the emperor was compelled by the urgency of his nephew to do, and the statute may still be read in that corpus juris which so long held sway over continental Europe, a monument of Theodora's arts and Justinian's susceptibility. There had been, however, a more serious obstacle to the nuptials of the eager pair. The Empress Euphemia was an ignorant and rustic person, who had risen in life too late to acquire the polish of the capital. But she was pious, and she was respectable to the backbone. She had probably heard of Theodora's earlier fame for the court was like most courts; anyhow she knew what Theodora had been, and the idea of her nephew marrying such a person was too shocking to be considered. While she lived she held out and kept her husband to resistance; but when she died he gave way, the law was repealed, the marriage was solemnized, and when in a few years the old emperor died Theodora was crowned along with her husband, and received the homage of the senate, the priesthood and the people. A rise like this had never been seen before, not even in Constantinople, and was never seen again. That such a person should have married an emperor, was a wonderful enough. But that of all emperors she should have married Justinian, the studious and pious Justinian, the industrious and abstemious Justinian—here was indeed matter for a hymn to Aphrodite, had there been a poet to sing it.—[The Contemporary Review.]

How The Monkeys Tricked the Bees.

Two monkeys sat under a tree in an Indian forest. One monkey was seen to busy himself in smearing the other with red clay earth. When he had succeeded in entirely covering his companion, he disappeared into a neighboring wood, leaving the other a mass of clay, but for two small holes through which peered a pair of cunning eyes. Then the bedaubed monkey was seen to climb to the hollow of a tree where was a bee-hive. The bees buzzed about the intruder, but all they could do was to leave their stings in his clay coat. At length they swarmed away in despair, and the clever monkey helped himself to the honey comb. Then the other monkey came out of his hiding-place and proceeded to pick off the clay covering from his brother. This done, they set to work at the honey-comb and finished it.

The place where the gunboats lay when bombarding Vicksburg is now a huge sandbank, the course of the river having considerably changed.

Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites.

In Tubercular Troubles of the Lungs.—Dr. A. F. JOHNSON, Cedar Rapids, Iowa, says: "I have used Scott's Emulsion in Tubercular troubles, with satisfaction, both to patients and myself."

Rome in the reign of Hadrian, is supposed to have contained 7,000,000 inhabitants.

"What fools these mortals be!" says Puck. Why suffer from rheumatism when St. Jacobs Oil will banish pain?

Burdette on "Home."

The song of home grew out of a homeless life, as Milton sang of light when he was blind and Bunyan wrote of the pilgrim's progress when manacled in a prison. There is no place like home. People who live in boarding houses sing it. If the daughter of a Methodist minister remembers the home of her childhood, her memory must be a polyglot. Home is a woman's temple. There she is goddess and votary both. She is also usually a janitor. A man loves his home because it is a refuge. He also loves it because there he is a great man; there he is governor, or at least he is lieutenant governor. And anyhow he is certain to be secretary of the treasury. The world forgets us when we pass away, but the home love forgets our vices; exaggerates our virtues until they outnumber the stars in the heavens, and hands our names down, as long as the estate holds out.

Society Girls in the Pickle Business.

Two of the best-known young ladies in New Orleans society are at this moment conducting quite a large pickle business, and they are selling their delicious pickles everywhere from French Market to Carrollton. These girls started into the pickle making business in a frolic, but succeeded so well that they have just ordered several hundred dozen bottles with their "firm name," "B. & T.," blown in the glass. "B. & T." are the initials of their first names, which, if it was only permissible to tell, would doubtless subject the pretty pickle-makers to an avalanche of proposals from forehanded young men.—[New Orleans Picayune]

MARKETS.

WYATT & THOMPSON.

DEALERS IN

FRESH AND CURED MEATS,

CHOICE GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

Crockery and Glassware.

Mill Feed, Etc.

STAR MARKET.

WHERRY & COMPANY,

Fresh and Cured Meats,

Vegetables,

FRUITS, BUTTER, and EGGS.

OPPOSITE OCCIDENT HOTEL.

CHESAPEAKE Street, Astoria, Or.

Washington Market.

Main Street, Astoria, Oregon.

BERGMAN & CO. PROPRIETORS

RESPECTFULLY CALL THE ATTENTION of the public to the fact that the above Market will always be supplied with a FULL VARIETY and BEST QUALITY

FRESH AND CURED MEATS!

Which will be sold at lowest rates, wholesale and retail.
Special attention given to supplying ships.

\$67,000,000 Capital!

Liverpool and London and Globe

North British and Mercantile

Of London and Edinburgh.

Old Connecticut of Hartford

AND

COMMERCIAL OF CALIFORNIA

Fire Insurance Companies,

Representing a Capital of \$67,000,000.

B. VAN DUSEN, Agent.

Citation.

IN THE COUNTY COURT OF THE STATE of Oregon, for the county of Clatsop.
In the matter of the Estate of the minor heirs of J. G. Coe deceased.
To the next of kin to Benjamin Coe and Terry Coe, minors, and all others interested, viz: Mrs. Elizabeth Coe, Henry Coe, Mrs. Clara Overton, Reuben Coe, Ira Coe, Alfred Coe, Eliza Coe, Oliver Coe, Jas. W. Welch and D. H. Welch, greeting:

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby cited and required to appear in the County Court of the state of Oregon, for the county of Clatsop, at the court room thereof, at Astoria in the county of Clatsop on Monday the 28th day of October, 1885, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of that day, then and there to show cause, if any, why a license should not be granted for the sale of the two-thirds interest in the following real estate, to-wit: lots three (3) and four (4) in block thirty (30) of the town now city of Astoria as laid out and recorded by John McClure and the Donation Land claim of J. G. Coe, deceased. Said two-thirds interest being the interests of Benjamin Coe and Terry Coe, minor heirs of J. G. Coe deceased.

Ordered that this citation be published in THE DAILY ASTORIAN of Astoria, Oregon.
Witness:
C. A. McGUIRE,
Judge of the County Court of the state of Oregon, for the county of Clatsop, with the seal of said court affixed this 28th day of September, A. D. 1885.
Attest: C. J. TRENCARD, Clerk.

BARBOUR'S Irish Flax Threads



GRAND PRIZE PARIS 1878.

THEY HAVE BEEN AWARDED

HIGHER PRIZES

AT THE VARIOUS

International Expositions

THAN THE GOODS OF ANY OTHER

THREAD MANUFACTURERS

IN THE WORLD.

Quality can Always be Depended on!

Experienced Fishermen Use no Other!

HENRY DOYLE & CO.,

517 and 519 Market Street. SAN FRANCISCO,

AGENTS FOR PACIFIC COAST.

Seine Twines, Rope and Netting Constantly on Hand.

The Telephone Saloon.

The Finest Establishment of

the Kind in Astoria.

Especially fitted up for the Comfort and Convenience of those who enjoy a Social Glass.

The Best of Wines and Liquors,

The Choicest Cigars.

Everything New and First-Class.

R. L. JEFFREY, Prop'r.

Magnus C. Crosby

Dealer in

HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL,

Iron Pipe and Fittings,

STOVES, TINWARE

AND

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS

SHEET LEAD STRIP LEAD

SHEET IRON,

Tin and Copper.

Columbia Transportation Company.

FOR PORTLAND!

Through Freight on Fast Time!

THE NEW STEAMER

TELEPHONE

Which has been specially built for the comfort of passengers will leave

Wilson & Fisher's Dock every

Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6 A.M. arriving at Portland at 1 P.M.

Returning leaves Portland every

Tuesday and Thursday at 6 A.M. arriving at Astoria at 1 P.M.

An additional trip will be made on Monday of Each Week, leaving Portland at 9 o'clock Sunday Morning. Passengers by this route connect at Kalama for Sound ports.

U. S. SCOTT, President